

Pen Picture by One Who Saw of What Happens When the Rival Fleets Grapple in the Central Blue

By WILLIAM T. MARTIN

From the great sheds along the field
the windward looking a nice roll out
with me and the machine from them.
Soon there was a whole line of them in
front of the sheds along the field. The
men about their work with en-
thusiasm. The machine, however,
when it is possible to fly are rare.
For weeks there has been little work
at the grounds on account of the bad
weather.

Unexpectedly from the bustle comes
a racket like the cracking of

into the air and are making their
way toward the smoke cloud. It is
also a fleet and the machines are more
numerous than those on the opposing
side. The men are looking at the
craft seem to be faster and quicker.
The fingers of the lookout as he holds
his glasses tighten, while down in
the trenches the soldiers look up at
the sky and tense their nerves.

Some distance before they reach the
smoke barrier, the French planes

into the air and are making their way toward the smoke cloud. It is also a fleet and the machines are more numerous than those on the opposing side. Seen from the hill, the German craft seem to be faster and quicker. The fingers of the lookout as he holds his glasses tighten, while down in the trenches the soldiers look up at the sky in tense excitement.

Some distance before they reach the smoke barrier, the French planes

The French city of Pont a Mousson set on fire by a German incendiary bomb.

French field hospital station painted in mottled colors to deceive enemy air scouts.

like a flash out of the sky, for it suddenly bursts into flame. Everywhere seems to be a great silence. It is only broken by the noise of the engine which runs in jerks. It is a spectacle hardly human. There are those in the trenches and far back in the rear who cross themselves, salute or lift their caps. Before it strikes the earth one of the wings bends, breaks and falls separately. A little later the crash of its breaking can be heard. Then the thing, now an oblong mass, descends

He draws nearer and nearer and finally reaches a position in under it. His observer in the seat behind gets up slowly and gradually braces himself against the butt of the machine gun fastened to a framework in front. He points the muzzle of the gun upward to sight it. There is nothing of haste in his movements, but he works at heat.

Wheel were holes, in each of which an iron magnet was placed. The string along was set all around the rim of the wheel were these magnets, one for each number and pocket on the playing surface, in all thirty-seven magnets. The magnets were so placed that the ball was not captured by the raiders, but presumably it contained a piece of steel. By pressing one of a set of electric switches the operator of the wheel could cause the ball to stop at any number he desired.

Maurice-Farman type of biplane much used by the French.

The Observer Sees Specks in the Sky, Then the Alarm, the Hurried Ascent and the Thrilling Clash Aloft

the girl Josephine Terranova shot on February 22, 1906, so righteously, in the opinion of the jury, that she was

A MARVELLOUS CROOKED ROULETTE WHEEL

steel. By pressing one or a set of electric switches the operator of the wheel could make the ball drop into any number he desired.

d the opinion of the jury, that she was gambling miscellany were burned.